

THE SENDING OF THIS SCRIPT DOES NOT CONSTITUTE AN OFFER OF
A CONTRACT FOR ANY PART IN IT.

Rehearsal Script
BBC 1 - Colour

Project No: 02346/2121

2-9
'DOCTOR WHO'

SERIAL 4N

by

Bob Baker & Dave Martin

'The Hand of Fear'

EPISODE ONE

PRODUCER	PHILIP HINCHCLIFFE
DIRECTOR	LENNIE MAYNE
DESIGNER	CHRISTINE RUSCOE
SCRIPT EDITOR	ROBERT HOLMES
P.U.M.	CHRIS D'OYLY-JOHN
P.A.	MARION McDOUGALL
A.F.M.	TERRY WINDERS
ASSISTANT	JOY SINCLAIR
COSTUME SUPERVISOR	BARBARA LANE
MAKE-UP SUPERVISOR	Juq HEANE

FILMING: Week 24

OUTSIDE REHEARSAL: 23-1
24th June 1976

CAMERA REHEARSAL AND RECORDING: July 5th 1976

TRANSMISSION: Week 47

'DOCTOR WHO' - 'The Hand of Fear' - EPISODE ONE by Bob Baker & Dave Martin

CAST:

THE DOCTOR
SARAH JANE SMITH
CARTER
INTERN
ZAZZKA
GUARD {Film Only}
ABBOTT {Film Only}
NS NURSE
NS HOSPITAL TECHNICIANS
NS AMBULANCE ATTENDANTS (Film Only)
NS WORKMEN {Film Only}
NS GUARDS {Film Only}
NS POWER WORKER
COMMAND DOME VOICE
TANNOY VOICE
KING ROKON'S VOICE

SETS:

Kastrian Observation Dome
Hospital Corridor + Cubicle
Sarah's Room
Pathology Laboratory
Reactor Complex Corridors
Fission Room

TELECINE:

Model Shot. Space.
Ext. Quarry.
Ext. Nuclear Power Station.
Ext. Country Road.
Int. Reactor Hall.

'DOCTOR WHO'

'The Hand of Fear'

by

Bob Baker & Dave Martin

EPISODE ONE

TELECINE 1:

SUPOSE CAM: Opening
 Titles:

END TELECINE 1:

TELECINE 2:

Ext. Space. (Model Shot)

A syllenic obliteration
module of Kastrian design
speeding across space.
It's trajectory is ballistic:
curving. It's SHAPE is
basically conical.

Towards CAMERA ... and
past. Away from the
Kastrian solar system -
a cluster of stars -
into black empty space.

On sound, punctuating the
litany of hate, little
timing blips. The voice
we hear is that of KING
ROKON, old and full of
malicious satisfaction.

REKON: (OV) Eldrad, slayer of the
Vox Lebra -

(BLIP)

Eldrad, transgressor of the order -

(BLIP)

Eldrad, destroyer of the barriers -

(BLIP)

Eldrad, carrier of all evil -

(BLIP)

Eldrad, ~~slaughterer~~, genocide, anarchy

(BLIP)

Sentenced to obliteration -

THE TRAITOR

ELDRAD, A DESTROYER OF THE BARRIERS

GENOCIDE, ANARCH.

ELDRAD CARRIER OF ALL

EVIL. TRANSGRESSOR OF THE

ORDER. ELDRAD. SENTENCED

TO OBLITERATION.

1. INT. OBSERVATION DOME. DAY.

(OPEN ON VISUAL
DISPLAY OF
CONSOLE. THE
OBLITERATION
MODULE AS A
DOT ON THE
TRACKER SCREEN.
WE HEAR THE
BLIPS...BUT
NOT THE VOICE.

PULL OUT TO
REVEAL ZAZZKA:
A HEAVILY
MUFFLED HUMANOID.
HIS FACE IS
INVISIBLE
BEHIND ITS
GOGGLES AND
MIKE-CUM-
BREATHING
MASK. HE
RESEMBLES A
RUSSIAN SOLDIER
IN HIS BULKY
WHITE INSULATION
SUIT WITH
INTEGRAL HOOD.
ONLY THE TIPS
OF HIS RED,
MARBLE-TEXTURED
HANDS EMERGE
FROM THE MITTS:

A WIND SHRIEKS
ACROSS THE
PLAIN OUTSIDE
THE DOME AS
ZAZZKA SCRAPES
THE THIN
FROST OFF
THE DISPLAY
SCREEN WITH A
SCRAPER.

AS SOON AS ZAZZKA
HAS FINISHED,
THE SCREEN HAS
FROSTED AGAIN,
HE TURNS TO
THE CHEMICAL
HEATERS: THREE
GLOWING DISCS
WITH A FROST
FREE AREA AROUND
THEM. WE SEE
NOW THAT THE
WHOLE INTERIOR
OF THE DOME
IS HEAVILY
FROSTED:
INCLUDING THE
WINDOWS.

ZAZZKA TURNS
THE CONTROL
ON THE HEATERS
UP TO MAXIMUM:
THEY GLOW UP
FROM DULL TO
BRIGHT RED...

ZAZZKA CONSULTS
HIS MERCURY
TEMPERATURE
GAUGE: ALIEN
CALIBRATIONS,
BUT STILL THE
COLUMN OF
MERCURY IS
VISIBLY FALLING.

HE STOMPS AROUND
AND SLAPS HIS
ARMS. WE SEE
ANOTHER OPERATOR
AT THE RADIO
CONSOLE.
DRESSED LIKE
ZAZZKA, BENT
OVER HIS MACHINE.
ABOVE THE
OPERATOR THE
SPEAKER CRACKLES
INTO LIFE:)

CUB.

fokov.

VOICE: (OV) Command to Dome Six...
Command to Dome Six -

(ZAZZKA, BUSY
WITH HIS OWN
CONSOLE, DOES
NOT LOOK OVER
AT THE
OPERATOR:
WHO REMAINS
MOTIONLESS)

Central Command to Outer Dome Six.
Report.

(ZAZZKA LOOKS
OVER)

~~Central Command to Outer Dome Six.
Report.~~

(HE STANDS UP
AND GOES OVER)

Module status report immediate!

~~Report -~~ ~~TECHNICAL~~ OBARL.
TECHNIK

(ZAZZKA SHAKES
THE OPERATOR:
HE FALLS OFF
HIS STOOL,
FROZEN, DEAD)

TECHNIK - TECHNICAL OBARL - TECHNICAL OBARL.
REPORT

~~Module status report immediate -
emergency~~

(ZAZZKA TAKES
OVER THE POSITION
AND SPEAKS,
CLICKING OVER
THE APPROPRIATE
SWITCH)

ZAZZKA: Dome Six. Zazzka here.
~~Radio~~ technician Obarl (A GLANCE
AT THE BODY) no longer operational.
Dome temperature continues to fall -

VOICE: (OV) ~~Com~~ed. Report
module status immediate!

ZAZZKA: Obliteration module on
course and normal function. Now
nineteen hours into mission.

VOICE: (OV) Computed time to
detonation?

(ZAZZKA LEANS
OVER AND STABS
HIS COMPUTER
CONTROLS.
HIEROGLYPHS
FLICKER ACROSS
SCREEN. HE
RETURNS TO
THE RADIO)

ZAZZKA: Obliteration module will
reach designated detonation point,
beyond all solar systems, in six
hours, approximate.

Commander ZAZZKA WHATS THE VOICE: (OV) ~~Information required.~~ ~~ZAZZKA~~
Barrier condition?

ZAZZKA: Deteriorating.

VOICE: (OV) ~~Confirmed.~~ (PAUSE)
~~The south barrier is disintegrating,~~
The north has fallen. When the
south barrier collapses,
temperature loss will intensify.

ZAZZKA: Surface operations will
be no longer possible.

VOICE: (OV) Confirmed. These are
new orders: the module is to be
triggered now before control is
lost completely.

WELL SURE.
ZAZZKA: But total obliteration of
the traitor Eldrad was ordered ...
~~total obliteration -~~

YES?
VOICE: (OV) ~~Explain.~~

WELL SURE.
ZAZZKA: Computations indicate that
at nineteen ~~hours~~ there is a one in
three million chance of particle
survival .

VOICE: (OV) We have no choice. ZAZZKA.
Carry out new orders.

ZAZZKA: Affirmative.

(ZAZZKA MOVES
OVER TO HIS
CONSOLE, AND
SETS THE CONTROLS
FOR OBLITERATION
OF THE MODULE)

TELECINE 3.

Ext. Space. (MODEL SHOT)

The obliteration
module disappears
in a soundless
explosion.

END TELECINE 3.

2. INT. OBSERVATION DOME. DAY.

(THE EMPTY SCREEN:
NO MORE BLIPS)

obliteration module ~~confirmed~~ ^{DESTROYED}

ZAZZKA: ~~Obliteration confirmed at~~
~~minutes five into mission. The~~
~~traitor Eldred has been annihilated,~~
awaiting further orders.

REQUEST

VOICE: (OV) Evacuate observation
dome/ immediate.

(THE RADIO CLICKS OFF.)

ZAZZKA LOOKS ROUND.
DRAGS THE BODY OF
RADIO TECH TO THE
LIFT DOORS. OPENS
THEM. DRAGS IN THE
BODY. THE DOORS
CLOSE.

LAST SHOT OF THE
EMPTY DOME: EVERYTHING
FROZEN. AND THE
HOWLING WIND
INTENSIFYING)

TELECINE 4.

Ext. Quarry. Day.

Bleak rock strewn
terrain. Wind blowing
dust about.

The Tardis materialises.
THE DOCTOR emerges.

SARAH follows him and
they move to the lee
of the tardis.

THE DOCTOR: Bit windy, I'm afraid.

SARAH: Earth he says - hah!

THE DOCTOR: Yes.

SARAH: This? This godforsaken
howling wilderness?

THE DOCTOR: Yes.

SARAH: Look - I happen to be an
inhabitant of Earth, South Croydon to
be precise, and that's where you
said we'd be - (PAUSE) And I can tell
you categorically that this is not
South Croydon-

THE DOCTOR: Would you settle for the
South Coast?

SARAH: South Coast? This isn't
even earth!

THE DOCTOR: Bot you a stick of rock.

SARAH: And it it is Earth it's the middle of the Gobi Desert.

THE DOCTOR looking around as they move off.

THE DOCTOR: I admit it looks bleak. Perhaps the season hasn't started yet.

SARAH: Where are we then?

THE DOCTOR: (PICKS UP A ROCK) Mnn... Not peppermint. Jurassic limestone, I would say -

Suddenly a figure in a donkey jacket appears on top of a pile of rock: it is ABBOTT the site overseer.

ABBOTT: Hey, you!

THE DOCTOR: We seem to have landed in a quarry. If we're lucky we might find some interesting fossils...

ABBOTT: Look out -

CLOSE ON ABBOTT. He turns to shout to the explosives MAN some distance away, crouched over the plunger detonator.

ANOTHER ANGLE; it is such that ABBOTT, on his pile of rock can see the DOCTOR and SARAH and the EXPLOSIVES MAN, But the EXPLOSIVES MAN cannot see THE DOCTOR and SARAH and vice versa.

RESUME ABBOTT, waving his arms in the 'CUT' gesture.

ABBOTT: No, Mike - no!

CLOSE ON THE DOCTOR.
He has seen ABBOTT.

THE DOCTOR: Run Sarah!

CLOSE ON the detonator plunger being twisted:

SARAH and THE DOCTOR running to the shelter of a rock overhang:

CUT AWAY:

A whole cliffside is detonated.

Resume THE DOCTOR: he shoves SARAH under the overhang...HIS POV of the avalanche of rock sliding towards him...

THE DOCTOR is carried
away -

ANOTHER ANGLE. The
over hang is now buried
in rock as the wind
clears the dust away.

PAN across to ABBOTT
rushing over to THE
DOCTOR

He is dazed but basically
okay.

TELECINE 4: (cont)

ABBOTT: How the blazes did you get in here?

THE DOCTOR: What?

ABBOTT: Didn't you see the signs? The flags? You must have heard the hooters! Got no flaming right in here - (SEEING THE DOCTOR'S EXPRESSION) You all right?

His POV of the rockfall over the overhang. He jumps to his feet.

ABBOTT: Eh?

The DOCTOR already running.

THE DOCTOR: My assistant - she's under there -

ABBOTT: Oh, no... (A SHOUT AS HE FOLLOWS THE DOCTOR) Ambulance!

A GROUP of MEN appear on top of the pile of rocks.

ABBOTT: You lot! Get some gear down here!

ANOTHER ANGLE: The DOCTOR
at the rockface tearing away
at the fall with bare hands.

ABBOTT comes up and helps
him...In the back ground
MEN are rushing up with
picks and shovels.

THE DOCTOR: She's under the ledge!
You remember - there was a ledge, an
overhang -

ABBOTT: Yeah, well - she'd better be.
'Bout fifty ton on top of her if she
ain't -

THE DOCTOR is working very
very fast:

ABBOTT: Hang about: hang about!

THE DOCTOR: Sarah's under here -

ABBOTT: You'll have the rest of the
cliff down on her going at it like
that -

The pick and shovel bunch
turn up: ABBOTT tells them
what to do.

ABBOTT: You in there - get that
stuff off the top - she's under some
overhang or something so take it
easy we don't want the lot caving in -
(TO THE DOCTOR) Come over here a
minute.

THE DOCTOR allows himself
to be led away.

ABBOTT: If she's done for, I'm not
taking the responsibility, nor the
company - I don't want to sound
heartless but you had no right in
here. I'm not carrying the can -

THE DOCTOR: Yes, yes, all right!
No blame attaches - let's get on
with it -

Back he goes to tearing
at the rockface -

ANOTHER ANGLE:

SARAH is jammed in a crevice
under the rock: From
outside the sounds of picks
and shovels. Dust filtering
through what light there is.

From the awkward position
she is in, she reaches up
and dislodges a rock and
then another. She grabs
at something above her:
We do not see what it is:

SARAH: Doctor...Doctor...is that
you?

She tries to free herself
still clinging on to something
above her.

SARAH: I can't move...My legs...
I'm stuck Doctor help me -

Whatever it is she has
been hanging onto pulls
free...her reaction: She
screams with horror - We
still do not see what it
is...And SARAH passes out.

More earth falls down her:

END TELECINE 4:

TELECINE 5:Ext. Road. Day. (STOCK)

Ambulance speeding along...
lights flashing siren howling.

END TELECINE 5:

TELECINE 6:Ext. Quarry. Day.

A pick going into the rubble...and pulling away a lump of rock...disclosing a hole:

THE DOCTOR INTO SHOT tearing away at the exposed underhang:

Enough to show SARAH's face:
THE DOCTOR leans his ear close to her FACE...

Turns back to ABBOTT.

THE DOCTOR: She's still breathing -

O.V. we hear the ambulance arriving.

THE DOCTOR and ABBOTT start easing SARAH out.

ANOTHER ANGLE:

The TWO AMBULANCE MEN running up with their stretcher:

RESUME ABBOTT and THE DOCTOR, easing SARAH out of the overhang - CLOSE ON ABBOTT: as he sees what she is clinging to -

ABBOTT: What on earth -?

THE DOCTOR: She didn't have to go to those lengths.

ABBOTT: Eh?

SARAH is holding on to a mud-caked fossilised hand, similar in appearance - but not in colour - to Zazzka's hand that we saw in the first scenes.

THE DOCTOR: To find interesting fossils. Give it to me.

ABBOTT: What? I'm not touching that - !

THE DOCTOR: Come here, man -

As ABBOTT hold the body of SARAH so THE DOCTOR detaches the fossilised hand from her grasp. Her hand remains tightly clenched, even though the hand has been removed.

He looks at it as the AMBULANCE ATTENDANTS load SARAH onto the stretcher. Then he pushes the hand under the blanket they have covered her with.

ABBOTT: You'd better get yourself seen to, mate.

THE DOCTOR: What? - oh yes. Look - don't say anything about the - er - fossil -

ABBOTT: What?

EJE

- 21 -

THE DOCTOR: Not for the present at any rate. I shall want to talk to you later -

He walks off after the
stretcher party.
We stay on ABBOTT:

ABBOTT: I shall want to talk to you
an' all mate - coming in here -

END TELECINE 6.

- 21 -

3. INT. CUBICLE (OFF CORRIDOR) DAY.

(THE DOCTOR IN A CHAIR
HAVING HIS LUMPS TREATED
BY AN INDIAN INTERN)

THE DOCTOR: Ow ...!

INTERN: Steady -

THE DOCTOR: Wonderful thing - pain.
Ouch! Without pain, no race can
survive -

INTERN: I am well aware of that.

THE DOCTOR: Auto - ow! - nomic
defence mechanism.

INTERN: Please to keep still.

(AS THE INTERN DABS
AT HIM)

DOCTOR: Tell me. How's Miss Smith?
Sarah Jane Smith ... I came in with
her.

INTERN: She is still unconscious but there is no need to worry. We have found no serious physical injury.

THE DOCTOR: No paralepsis?

INTERN: Not as far as I know.
(LOOKS AT THE DOCTOR) Ah - you are a doctor yourself, perhaps?

(HE MOVES BACK: THE
DOCTOR SITS UP)

THE DOCTOR: Yes, of a sort.

INTERN: Tell me - where did you qualify, may I ask?

THE DOCTOR: (STANDING) Place called Gallifrey.

INTERN: I've not heard of that.
Is it in England - Ireland perhaps?

THE DOCTOR: No - er ... could I see Miss Smith do you think -?

4. INT. SARAH'S ROOM. DAY.

(SARAH PEACEFUL ON THE
BED UNDER OBSERVATION.
A NURSE OPENS THE DOOR
TO LET THE DOCTOR AND
THE INTERN THROUGH)

INTERN: Thank you, nurse -

(THE DOCTOR GOES OVER
TO SARAH: ONE ARM IS
STILL UNDER THE BEDCLOTHES)

THE DOCTOR: Sarah. Sarah.

INTERN: I think she is still in shock
perhaps.

THE DOCTOR: Perhaps, yes ... Has she
been given sedation?

(THE INTERN LOOKS AT THE
CHART AT THE FOOT OF
THE BED)

INTERN: No just simple anti tetanus -

THE DOCTOR: Anti tet?

INTERN: If you would care to examine your assistant's right hand are forearm - there is considerable muscular contraction. We decided to -

(THE DOCTOR PICKS UP HER
HAND FROM UNDER THE BED
CLOTHES AND LOOKS AT IT:
HE TRIES TO UNCLENCH IT)

THE DOCTOR: You're right - it's as solid as rock. (TRYING AGAIN) No

AB

INTERN: Please. Let her rest.

(THE DOCTOR MOVES BACK)

THE DOCTOR: Absolutely rock solid...

INTERN: Just in the hand and forearm. A psychological reaction perhaps to stress...and the object to which she was holding on -

THE DOCTOR: Ah yes...the - hm - fossil Or whatever. Did you see it?

INTERN: No. It was sent direct to Doctor Carter. Our concern is with the living, here -

THE DOCTOR: Doctor Carter?

INTERN: The path lab. You follow the signs saying pathology to the basement -

THE DOCTOR: Well, that's where I'll be. Let me know as soon as she comes round -

AB

5. INT. PATHOLOGY LAB. DAY.

(OPEN ON THE
HAND IN A PLASTIC
TRAY CONTAINING
AN INCH OR SO OF
FORMALIN SOLUTION.

A SCALPEL INTO
SHOT. THE SORT
USED FOR HISTOLOGICAL
SECTIONS. IT SLICES
OFF A MINUTE
FRAGMENT -

PAN WITH
THE SCALPEL
AS UNSEEN
DOCTOR CARTER
PLACES THE
SECTION ON
A SLIDE.

PULL BACK TO
SHOW CARTER
PUTTING THE
SLIDE UNDER A
MICROSCOPE. THE
DOCTOR IS
WATCHING
INTENTLY. CARTER
ADJUSTS THE FOCUS)

CARTER: So you're the chap that
found it?

THE DOCTOR: Actually my assistant
found it, in fact she became quite firm
attached to it.

CARTER: Well. I'm not saying it's
not interesting - but we just haven't
the kind of equipment to deal with it.
Somewhere that specialisers in
histology, that's what you need...

AL

THE DOCTOR: Possibly. What did you make of these plates Doctor Carter?

(THE DOCTOR
IS LOOKING
AT THE X
RAYS ON THE
USUAL SORT OF
UPRIGHT VIEWER)

CARTER: Not very much. There's bone structure. No tissue differentiation. No blood. No muscle. No indication of a living organism whatsoever.

THE DOCTOR: In other words, it's a complete fossil?

CARTER: (SHRUGS) You usually get some idea of structure from a fossil, but with this..I'd say petrification has taken place to the nth degree. Look here -

(HE SHOWS
THE DOCTOR
THE SLIDE
UNDER THE
MICROSCOPE.

DOCTOR'S P.O.V.
A CRYSTAL
STRUCTURE
OF UNUSUAL
BEAUTY)

THE DOCTOR: Beautiful.

CARTER: It's got nothing to do with clinical pathology.

THE DOCTOR: Does this sort of dodecahedra crystalline lattice remind you of anything?

CARTER: It's geodetic, that's about all. As I've said, what you want is an histologist. Or a geologist.

THE DOCTOR: Silicon based...How many living forms do you know of Doctor Carter, with a silicon-based molecular infrastructure?

CARTER: None. I'd have said this was some elaborate hoax. They're always at it you know, students -

THE DOCTOR: It's no hoax, Doctor Carter. Have we got access to an electron microscope?

CARTER: (SERIOUS) Why, what do you think it is?

6. INT. SARAH'S ROOM. DAY.

(SARAH COMES
CALMLY TO
THE SURFACE
OF CONSCIOUSNESS.
SHE IS SMILING.
SHE LIFTS
HER HAND
CLOSE TO HER
AND OPENS IT.

ANOTHER ANGLE:
IN HER HAND
A DULL METAL
RING SET
WITH A BLUE
STONE.

A STRANGE
BLUE FIRE
FLICKERS
IN IT'S DEPTHS
AS SARAH LOOKS
AT IT.

AS IF
HYPNOTISED
BY THE STONE,
SHE CLOSES
HER PALM AGAIN
AND GETS OUT OF BED)

7. INT. PATH LAB. DAY.

(AN ELECTRON
MICROSCOPE
HAS BEEN
WHEELED IN.
TWO TECHNICIANS
ARE CONNECTING
IT UP:

THE DOCTOR
AND CARTER
WATCH. THE
TECHNICIANS
LEAVE)

CARTER: You must have spun a very convincing story to get hold of this. Virology hangs onto it like grim death. What did you tell them?

THE DOCTOR: The truth. I said we were investigating certain extra terrestrial possibilities.

CARTER: Such as?

THE DOCTOR: Such as viral infection of this planet.

CARTER: Are you serious?

THE DOCTOR: I admit it's a fairly remote possibility. Viruses can survive, of course, but not for a hundred and fifty million years as far as we know.

CARTER: What do you mean a hundred and fifty?

THE DOCTOR: This thing, the hand was found embedded in a stratum of jurassic limestone. And that's how long it's been there.

CARTER: How?

THE DOCTOR: Now, would you like to get a slide ready? I think the answer might be at the quarry.

8. INT. HOSPITAL CORRIDOR. DAY.

(THE DOCTOR HURRYING
ALONG - HUMMING YOUR
TINY HAND IS FROZEN.

SARAH EMERGES FROM
HER ROOM. FULLY
DRESSED AND WEARING
THE RING BUT CONCEALING
IT WITH HER OTHER
HAND.

SHE HEARS THE
DOCTOR APPROACHING,
AND DUCKS BACK.

THE DOCTOR HESITATES
BY THE DOOR. HE
SEES THE NOTICE:

"PATIENT NOT TO BE
DISTURBED" AND
DECIDES TO LET HER
SLEEP ON. HE GOES
OUT OF SHOT, HUMMING
AGAIN.

SARAH EMERGES AND
GOES OFF IN THE
DIRECTION THE DOCTOR
HAS COME FROM)

9. INT. PATH LAB. DAY.

(CARTER IS MOUNTING
THE PREPARED SLIDE
ON THE ELECTRON
MICROSCOPE AS SARAH
ENTERS. HE IS TOO
BUSY TO NOTICE HER.
AS HE MOVES TO THE
FOCUSSING DEVICE,
SO SHE CREEPS
ACROSS THE ROOM
TO THE BENCH WHERE
THE HAND SITS IN
ITS PLASTIC TRAY.

NOW CARTER SEES
HER AS SHE IS
PICKING IT UP)

CARTER: Hey! What do you think
you're doing young woman? Put that
back -

(HE MOVES OVER
ANGRILY)

Which department are you from anyway?
Who gave you the authority to come
barging in here?

(AS HE APPROACHES
SHE REVEALS THE
RING ON HER FINGER -
NOT THE HAND HOLDING
THE HAND. SHE
BRINGS UP THE RING
AND FLASHES IT. HE
IS TRANSFIXED)

DAF

SARAH: Eldrad must live. It is his
will that all must obey. Eldrad must
live and none shall -

(ANOTHER FLASH
OF THE RING)

interfere with his design -

(CARTER CRASHES
TO THE FLOOR.
SARAH IGNORES
HIM. SHE PLACES
THE HAND IN A
PLASTIC BOX AND
LEAVES THE LAB)

TELECINE 7.Ext. Quarry. Day.

Open on a geological hammer picking away at the stratum from which the hand came:

ANOTHER ANGLE: The DOCTOR and ABBOTT:

They are a few feet above ground level examining the rock face:

Indicates smoke blackened drill holes in the face.

ABBOTT: This is where we set the charges -

ABBOTT: So, you see, it came from this stratum -

THE DOCTOR: You found nothing in the rubble?

ABBOTT: No... What sort of thing you looking for?

THE DOCTOR: Bits and pieces, this and that -

ABBOTT: Well if there was anything it's been there for a hundred and fifty million years. We get the odd ammonite but nothing like that, preserved -

THE DOCTOR: What about metal - or plastic fragments?

ABBOTT: Plastic? You're joking aren't you?

THE DOCTOR: Space vehicles tend to be metal, plastic or ceramic.

ABBOTT: Space vehicles? All that time ago? Come on -

THE DOCTOR: Life forms don't all exist at the same time you know. Civilisations rise and fall, pass each other like ships in the universal night -

ABBOTT gives
him an odd look:

ABBOTT: Well I'll let you get on with it then.

Goes to leave,
but curiosity gets
the better:

ABBOTT: So you reckon this feller copped it? In a crash like? All that time ago?

THE DOCTOR: I did. Now I'm not so sure. There should be some sign, some wreckage, some fragment of anatomy. But there's nothing.

Bright smile.

THE DOCTOR: So it must be a fossil.
(cont...)

THE DOCTOR: (cont) (HE LOOKS UP AT
THE SKY) Unless, of course, it just
came fluttering down on its own...
and fell plop, in the primeval mud.
But why? and where from? And where
was it going to? Eh?

END TELECINE 7.

10. INT. PATH LAB. DAY.

(CARTER ON THE
FLOOR WHERE HE
FELL. HE COMES
ROUND WITH A
START. HE SHAKES
HIS HEAD, HAULS
HIMSELF TO HIS
FEET, SEES THAT
THE HAND HAS
GONE. HE STUMBLES
TO A PHONE)

CARTER: Reception. This is Carter...
Doctor Carter... Young woman, dark
hair, trousersuit... on her way out...
she's stolen something from my lab...
hold her, and call the police -

(THE RECEPTIONIST
SPEAKS: HE SHOWS
AMAZEMENT)

What d'you mean she left an hour ago?
She only just -

(HE LOOKS AT
HIS WATCH)

Good grief!

11. INT. SARAH'S ROOM. DAY.

(THE DOCTOR COMING
IN THROUGH THE
DOOR)

THE DOCTOR: Sarah - (LOOKS ROUND)
Sarah?

(THE NOTICES THE
EMPTY HANGER
WHICH HELD HER
CLOTHES.)

QUICKLY HE TURNS
BACK INTO THE
CORRIDOR)

12. INT. CORRIDOR. DAY.

(THE DOCTOR MEETS
CARTER HURRYING
ALONG TO SARAH'S
ROOM)

CARTER: The hand's gone -

THE DOCTOR: And so has my
assistant.

CARTER: Yes - she must be the
one who took it. Tell me - does
she usually go round knocking
people out?

THE DOCTOR: What do you mean?

CARTER: Just when I was getting
somewhere -

13. INT. PATH LAB. DAY.

(THE DOCTOR
AND CARTER
HURRY IN)

CARTER POINTS
TO THE BENCH)

CARTER: There look! I went over
to her and bam! Down I went -

THE DOCTOR: She hit you?

CARTER: I can't remember a thing -

THE DOCTOR: Try, man! Did she say
anything?

CARTER: There was a flash ... and
something like somebody must live ...
will or ... No, It's gone.

THE DOCTOR: Mmn ... Doesn't sound
like Sarah ...

CARTER: I've put the police onto
it. I had to.

THE DOCTOR: (THINKING) Yes .. of
course.

CARTER: Did you find anything at the quarry?

THE DOCTOR: Negative evidence ... No fragments. Which means that there was no impact, so whatever it was didn't crash. However, there was an explosion.

(QUICK GLANCE INTO
THE SMALL MICRO-
SCOPE)

We can see that from the marks on the tissue, these fracture lines on the surface ... and if there was an explosion, it was millions of years ago - and millions of miles away. Fascinating, eh?

CARTER: But that doesn't explain why your Miss Smith should want it, does it?

THE DOCTOR: Perhaps it wanted Miss Smith.

CARTER: What?

THE DOCTOR: She is the only person to have been in contact with it for any length of time. Probably the only living organism to be in contact with it since the event -

CARTER: But it was fully petrified, crystalline, totally inert. Dead, as a dodo.

THE DOCTOR: Inert, yes. Dead - maybe not ... You said you were getting somewhere?

CARTER: I thought I was. On here -

(MOVING TO THE
ELECTRON MICRO-
SCOPE)

Strange type of subatomic structure to the crystal formation. Bit like a double helix, you know, the DNA molecule - have a look.

(HE LOOKS HIMSELF)

Hello ... it's changed!

(FIDDLES WITH THE
CONTROLS)

What's happened to the electron charge?

THE DOCTOR: Let me see.

(PEERS DOWN THE
ELECTRON MICRO-
SCOPE)

You say it didn't look like this before?

CARTER: No.

THE DOCTOR: I think your sample has been quietly absorbing radiation from this machine ... happily regenerating itself ...

CARTER: What ?

(DOCTOR STALKS AROUND,
HANDS IN POCKETS)

THE DOCTOR: So - it's not as dead as a dodo. It absorbs radiation ... Sarah

(INDUCTIVE LEAP - URGENT)

THE DOCTOR: (cont) Carter, put this in a safe place. Keep it away from any source of radiation. Where is the nearest nuclear reactor?

TELECINE 8:

Ext. Nuclear Power Station.
Day.

A sign: "NUTON complex
Nuclear research and
development. No ~~un~~authorized
entry."

Another Angle:

SARAH, carrying the plastic
box, looks at the sign.
As she moves to the gates.
the security man comes out.

She smiles at him as he
comes face to face with
her, and she zizzes him
with the ring: we hear
the noise. Down he goes.

SARAH moves on without
a backward glance. Through
the gates and towards
the sprawling complex:

END TELECINE 8:

TELECINE 9:

Ext. Road. Day.

CARTER driving the
DOCTOR at high speed
in his powerful car.

END TELECINE 9:

14. INT. REACTOR COMPLEX CORRIDOR. DAY.

(POSSIBLE FILM.
SARAH MOVING ALONG
A CORRIDOR.
THROUGH A SET OF
DOORS WITH "RADIATION
CONDITION ONE"
SIGNS ALL OVER IT:
THE THREE BLADED PROP
SIGN USED IN ALL
RADIATION ZONES)

TELECINE 10:

Ext. Road. Day.

CARTER'S car speeding
along.

END TELECINE 10:

15. INT. REACTOR COMPLEX CORRIDOR. DAY.

(POSSIBLE FILM.
THE SAME CORRIDOR:
BUT NOW "CONDITION
TWO: DANGER" SIGNS.
ON SHE GOES)

TELECINE 11:

Ext. Road. Day.

CARTER'S car: In the
background the reactor
building.

END TELECINE 11:

16. INT. REACTOR COMPLEX CORRIDOR. DAY.

(POSSIBLE FILM.
SARAH GOING ON:
THE SIGNS ON THE
DOORS NOW SAYING:
"RADIATION CONDITION
THREE: PROTECTIVE
CLOTHING MUST BE
WORN)

TELECINE 12:

Ext. Nuclear Power Station.
Day.

CARTER'S car screeching to a halt just before running over the zizzed security man. THE DOCTOR gets out and hauls up the barrier -

But before they can go through, two more - armed- SECURITY GUARDS come running towards them

CARTER continues driving through. The GUARDS train their rifles on the car:

GUARD: Stop or we fire!

THE DOCTOR and CARTER exchange looks inside the car. They have to stop: As CARTER pulls on the handbreak.

Int. Reactor Hall. Day.

SARAH is in the reactor hall now. A sign reads, "Radiation Condition six: Extreme hazard".

She walks forward briskly, face still unnaturally calm -

ANOTHER ANGLE: A figure in a Radiation suit and helmet comes down a ladder. We cannot hear him shouting, but he is gesticulating angrily...

She ignores him.
Clumsily he runs
after her, grabs her,
swings her round to
face him. She zizzes
him with the ring:
Down he goes.

END TELECTINE 12;

17. INT. REACTOR COMPLEX CORRIDOR. DAY.

(SARAH MOVES CALMLY
TO THE LEAD SHIELDED
DOORS OF THE PILE
ITSELF. THE SIGN
IN RED: "FISSION")

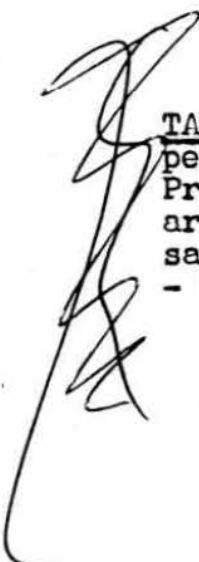
SHE SPINS THE LOCKS
OPEN.

IMMEDIATELY WARNING
LIGHTS START TO
FLASH ALL AROUND:

"EMERGENCY!"
"ALL PERSONNEL
EVACUATE SECTION"

HOOTERS BLARE.
ALARM BELLS RING.
AN ABSOLUTE
CACOPHONY OF LIGHT
AND NOISE FILL THE
CORRIDOR.

SLOWLY, SARAH PULLS
THE DOORS OPEN. THE
TANNOY SYSTEM ADDS
ITS NOISE)


TANNOY VOICE: (V.O) Emergency! All
personnel! Emergency! All Personnel!
Proceed immediately to your safe
areas. Proceed immediately to your
safe areas. This is not an exercise
- this is not an exercise...Emergency!

(AND OVER ALL THE
NOISE, THE GROWING
ROAR FROM THE
EXPERIMENTAL PILE
WITHIN.

SARAH WALKS THROUGH
THE DOORS. WE SEE
HER BATHED IN RED
LIGHT - AS SHE
CLOSES THE DOORS ON
CAMERA)